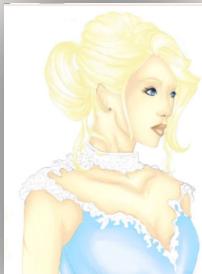




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Masquerading for the Crowd - League of Legends



leagueoflegends demacia

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Chapter 1 by Rinalee

The chatter among people spread like wild fire as the big event was coming together on the Crownguard Estate; Lights already lit up the darkened sky announcing a noble party and like every year this one was a Jubilee. A celebration at the same time every year, Lux loved such festivities ... at least for the most part; Music, dancing smiles on the faces of the stuck up nobility and men thinking they had a chance with the maiden. Pulling the dress on up over her alabaster skin the woman zipped the slim fitting outfit onto her body and looked in the mirror fiddling with the masquerade mask.

People from the Demacian land would begin pouring into the building flashing off their badges to prove their status within the society, guards roamed the grounds and sat at the front doors. The extravagant building sparkled underneath the decorations, the stench of the rich seeping up from the ground as unknown faces danced through. Gracefully descending down the steps into the party she would nod her head at the greetings being given. Men gathered around the blonde like bees to honey many seeking power and money, their greed disgusting but still she socialized with them.

When enough time would pass, he would go up to the stage and sing the second track over to the crowd. "Good Evening Ladies" See more of Story Wars

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" Today is more than another party, another gathering of nobility to gossip and socialize.. it's a day to celebrate love, couples and the way we feel about one another. For that, I have history... a story to tell you. A long time ago there was this young girl, no older than I am now born of nobility and a status in society. Days would pass and she was very smart, always dedicated to her studies and never strayed towards such feelings as small as love. But she was wrong, it wasn't small and she would learn this when he came along. Little did the girl know what her love for him would entail. During this time her country and his were on rocky ends, close to an outbreak of war but they would meet by the very tree out in our courtyard... and sit, talk for hours. He had a way of making her smile and feel things she thought she'd never experience." Lux's fingers were grasping the railing as she paused, " It didn't last... it didn't take long for everything to break between the two countries, war... had come.... she waited under that tree for several hours each day waiting for the man to show up once more. He never did.... finally when she'd given up hope he came stumbling into the yard and laid beneath the tree waiting on her.... When she noticed the woman rushed out furious at him ... after tears and fighting the two vowed to never love another no matter what the others allegiance laid... Thus, love will prevail if it is true... no matter who... or what the difference love is strong and pure. That's what we are here to celebrate. Enjoy your time... and only one rule... Masks stay on..."

Returning back down to the party as the people mingled and the dancing started she would just nod and listen to the men blabbering in her ears , her eyes roamed the crowd through the men.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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